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NBH

Kappa Kappa Gamma.

SONGS

OF THE

Kappa Kappa Gamma

Fraternity.

COMPILED BY

SUSAN GOLDSMITH (KELLY) Fay—Iota Chapter.

JESSIE COUGILL—Iota Chapter
Jessie Glen (Cougill) Happ

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FINIS

The Songs of Beta.

The Founding of the Fraternity.

Tune, "Great Naaman the Syrian."
To be found in PRIER *song book.* (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. Long long ago, in days of old,
   When our grandsires were young,
Minerva with her owl came down,
   Some youthful maids among.
Her shield upon her arm she wore,
   Her helmet on her head;
A casket in her hand she bore,
   And thus to them she said:—

2. "I come from fair Olympian heights,
   Where rules the mighty Jove,
To you fair maids the task I bring,
   A theorem to prove:—
That secrets may be told to you
   And other maidens too,
And you will keep them safe and sound,
   As any *man* can do."

3. "I give to you this golden cask,
   And in it you will see
A gift to gladden woman's eyes—
   The magic 'Golden Key.'
Unite, unite young maidens all
   In bonds of K. K. G.
Tie up your frocks in blue and blue.
   And come along with me."

4. And so it is we Kappa girls
   Still sing Minerva's praise
She is our royal Kappa queen,
   And shall be all our days.
And though afar in many lands
   Some Kappa girls may roam,
Minerva, with her owl will come
   And lead them safely home.

ANNE L. WOODS.

Welcoming Song.

Air, "Vive L'Amour." (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. We welcome you now to our well beloved band,
   Vive les Kappa girls!
   We pledge to you now our hearts and our hands,
   Vive les Kappa girls!
   We ask you to help us be brave and be true,
   And do with our might what our hands find to do,
   And we may perhaps prove a help to you too.
   Vive les Kappa girls!

Chorus:

Vive les—Vive les, etc.

EMMA POWELL NUTTING.

Opening Song.

Air, "Lauriger Horatius." (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. Once again, my sisters dear,
   Here we meet together,
   While our songs and words of cheer
   Bind us firm forever.

   Chorus:

   Kappa girls, O, Kappa girls,
   Cease your labors never,
   But keep firmly toiling on
   For Kappa girls forever.

2. While we now our voices raise,
   And our hearts, too, blending,
   Shout aloud in songs of praise
   To Kappa girls ascending.

   Chorus:

INEZ JONES.

Work, Girls, Work.

Air, "Cheer, Boys, Cheer." (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. Work, girls, work with earnest hearts and true ones;
   Work, girls, work with will and purpose strong;
   Never give o'er to idle thoughts of failure,
   With willing hands work faithfully and long.
   Thus shall we make our lives more true and kindly;
   Good will ever follow where
   Kappa girls are found.
   Forgetting not our motto, we'll
   Keep our aim sublime,
   And long in the future the
   Kappa praises sound.

Chorus:

Sing, girls, sing of Kappa joys and friendships;
Sing, girls, sing with joyful happy hearts;
Praise long and loud the merry hours in Kappa,
Remembered long after each from the other parts.

CLARA W. ROBINSON.

Hope.

Air, "Last Cigar." (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. The years roll on while day and night
   Alternate come and go,
   And sorrows grieve and hopes delight,
   And joy is linked with woe.
   The Summers bring the bird in song,
   The Autumns bird on wing,
   But through the Winter's cold and long,
   It prophesies the Spring.

   Chorus:

   Still let this be our song,
   Still let this be our song,
   Though time should bring us joy or woe,
   Our hopes will still rise strong.

2. The friends we learn to prize depart,
   The loves we cherish fly;
   And oft we see with breaking heart,
   Our fair dreams shattered lie.
   But new friends come to bright our lives
   And new loves fill our days,
   And new dreams o'er the old ones rise
   To cheer our darkened ways.

   Chorus:

CAMMIE PENDLETON GAINES.

Song to Minerva.

Air, "Song of the Rose." (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. To Minerva, our queen, let our song rise to-night,
   And let our hearts thrill with our zeal.
   Let us sing of her war deeds and steel armor bright,
   Her owl, and her good spinning wheel.

Chorus:

Then sing us a song of our queen,
A song that is merry and gay;
She wears a steel bonnet whose fashion don't change,
And carries her owl night and day.

2. She's steady and valiant, and ready to lead
   The charge in defense of the right,
   And where her shield flashes 'tis easy to read
   Success in its glittering light.

Chorus:

3. But when the strife's over she's ready to cease
   From conflict and war's bloody show;
   She rather inclines to the labors of peace,
   For she isn't strong-minded, you know.

Chorus:

Then ring out the praise of our queen
Who wars for the right side alone;
And when it's all o'er, takes her owl and her shield,
And tends to her business at home.

CAMMIE PENDLETON GAINES.

Song to the Owl.

Air, "*Dublin Bay.*" (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. Whether out in the darkness and the night,
   Flying so fearless and free,
   Or perched on the shield of our queen so bright,
   Bird of wisdom, we welcome-thee.
   For thou art the emblem, chosen by her,
   Of her wisdom boundless and strong,
   And so by her votaries ever held dear
   And honored with praises of song.

2. Thou art wise with the wisdom of the past,
   Thou art filled with a knowledge divine;
   What the oracles tell and the dark fates cast,
   Are known to thee by every sign.
   When Minerva, engaged in council deep,
   Utters wisdom and eloquence rare,
   Thou art with her and know how her wisdom to keep
   In thine own breast and guard it well there.

3. Though men may consider thee only a bird,
   And not gifted with wisdom or power,
   We know that thy breast is with deep thought stirred
   And thy soul ponders hour by hour.
   So we honor thy majesty, grave but serene,
   And give praise to thy mystical ways,
   And sing of thee, guard of Minerva, our queen,
   In merry and gay-ringing lays.

CAMMIE PENDLETON GAINES.

Full on the Listening Ear.

(BETA CHAPTER.)

1. Full on the listening ear
Falls music sweet and clear.
Nature rejoices
With countless voices;
Rippling brooks and waving trees
Sing with each passing breeze.
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise God above!
Praise Him! Praise Him! For He is love.

2. Dark hang the clouds overhead,
Cool on earth's thirsty bed
Fall summer showers,
While form the flowers.
Fragrance mingles with the lays
Sung by the birds in praise.
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise God above!
Praise Him! Praise Him! For He is love.

3. Come join with sweet refrain,
Let wood and vale and plain,
Echo our voices.
Loud ring the anthems free,
Through all eternity.
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise God above!
Praise Him! Praise Him! For He is love.

ELIZABETH PUTMAN HEATON.

Gay are the Merry Hours.

Air, "Blue Juanita." (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. Gay are the merry hours,
   Brimming o'er with laughter,
   That with mirth we sacrifice
   On fun's festive altar.
   Words running o'er with gayety
   Urge on time's flying footsteps,
   While our grave owl serene looks down,
   Reminding of her precepts.

2. Good are the quiet hours
   Given to fond endeavor,
   When we consecrate our powers
   To wisdom and Minerva.
   Full of mirth and wing-ed thought,
   They teach us many a lesson,
   While our wise owl serene looks down,
   Our work to help or hasten.

3. Sweet are the pleasant hours
   Full of choicest treasure,
   That with joy we dedicate
   To friendship without measure.
   Words come straight from loving hearts,
   With hope and gladness teeming,
   While our good owl benign looks down,
   So kindly on us beaming.

CLARA W. ROBINSON.

Gleaming and Bright.

Air, "Sparkling and Bright." (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. Gleaming and bright in the fitful light
   Of our incense to Minerva,
   Shines the plumage bright of our "Queen of Night"
   As she reigns on her throne of honor.

   Chorus:

   Then we'll give her our praise,
   And our glad songs raise,
   Full of hope and zeal and gladness,
   And we'll swell the song
   And its notes prolong
   Till we banish afar all sadness.

2. Her eyes gleam fierce, and her keen looks pierce
   To the heart of all crime and evil.
   And their glow makes bright all the gloom of night,
   And cheers the heart of trouble.

   Chorus:

3. May our hearts be white as her plumage bright,
   And our motives pure as her color.
   And our minds grow wise in the glow of her eyes,
   And our souls take fire from her ardor.

   Chorus:

CLARA W. ROBINSON.

To-Whit To-Whoo.

Air, "Co ca che lunk." (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. There's a nook in old St. Lawrence
   Where the great white owl presides,
   And a throng of happy maidens
   'Neath his wings for aye abides.

   Chorus:

   And the snowy owl, my sisters,
   Cries to-whit, to-whit, to-whoo,—
   Oh! to-whit, to-whit, to-whoo, to-whoo,
   To-whoo, to-whit, to-whoo.

2. Mystic shapes and lovely visions,
   Underneath the moon's pure light,
   Hold their revels there forever,
   At the hour of deep midnight.

   Chorus:

3. Heed the shapes and see the visions,
   O my Kappa sisters dear,
   Let the snowy owl's good counsel
   Guide you in your pathway here.

   Chorus:

CLARA W. ROBIRSON.

The Kappa Girls.

Air, "John Brown." (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. The Kappa girls united stand,
   Determined to succeed
In driving evil from the land
   And helping those in need,
In leading true and useful lives
   Let's ever take the lead,
And thus promote the good.

Chorus:

Three rousing cheers for the Kappas!
Three rousing cheers for the Kappas!
Three rousing cheers for the Kappas!
Three cheers for the Kappa girls.

INEZ JONES.

Questions.

Original Air by Florence Lee. (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. Gay little bluebells nodding in summer time,
   Buttercups, daisies, and stargrass blue,—
   What if a dark cloud should blot out your sunshine?
   What if your cups should not fill with the dew?

2. Little brown meadow-brook, fretting your rushes,
   Scolding your pebbles and laughing low,—
   What if a cold frost your merry voice hushes?
   What if your springs should forget to flow?

3. Bobolink, bobolink, singing so cheerily,
   Trill to your patient mate snug and warm,
   But a wind from the west is blowing drearily,—
   What if it bring to your nest some harm?

4. Buttercups, bluebells, daisies and stargrass,
   Meadow-brook, bobolink, what can you say?
   "Oh doubting heart trust while dark or bright hours pass,
   Have faith for the future and joy for to-day."

CAMMIE PENDLETON GAINES.

When I was a Girl.

Air from "Pinafore." (BETA CHAPTER)

1. When I was a girl I used to belong
To the Kappa fraternity famed in song, [floor,
We washed our own windows and swept our own
And polished up the handle of our outside door.
[: We polished up that handle so carefully
That our daughters now belong to that fraternity. :]

2. Every Saturday night we used to meet,
When we'd finished our studies at the end of the week.
We always voted at our president's call,
And we never, hardly ever, voted wrongly at all.
[: We voted so well, as you can see,
That our daughters now belong to this fraternity. :]

3. Our members were few, but all were inclined
To make our fraternity the best of its kind; [work,
And I'm sure we succeeded in accomplishing our
As none of our members were ever known to shirk.
[: We did our work so well and successfully
That our daughters now belong to that fraternity. :]

4. 'Twas the duty of the president to see
That the members were restrained from levity.
She did that duty so well indeed,
That you hear of her in many of the papers you read.
[: She now has her own to restrain, you see,
For her daughters now belong to this fraternity. :]

5. The duty of the secretary 'twas to write
The proceedings of the meetings each Saturday night.
She read the program with a smile so bland,
And she copied them all in a big round hand.
[: She copied them all in a hand so free,
That her daughters now belong to this fraternity. :]

6. Now members all, whoever you may be,
If you want to rise to the top of the tree;
If your soul isn't fettered by a secretary's stool,
Be careful to be guided by this golden rule:
[: Do your duty well and faithfully,
And your daughters may belong to this fraternity. :]

FLORENCE J. LEE.

Song.

"*Upidee.*" (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. The girls were coming down stairs one night,
   The Kappa girls, ha-ha! ha-ha!
   Without the faintest trace of a light,
   The Kappa girls ha-ha!
   When they reached the bottom, two men appeared,
   And watched those stairs 'till each girl disappeared.

Chorus:

The Kappa girls ha-ha! ha-ha!
Kappa girls, Kappa girls.
Kappa girls ha-ha! ha-ha!
Kappa girls ha-ha!

2. Those girls started out as brave as mice,
   The Kappa girls ha-ha! ha-ha!
   And went down main street in a trice,
   The Kappa girls ha-ha!
   The corner was reached in haste by them,
   And there stood those *same identical* men.

Chorus:

3. Those girls were frightened almost to death,
   The Kappa girls ha-ha! ha-ha!
   For half a mile they held their breath,
   The Kappa girls ha-ha!
   And what do you think those men did then?
   Why they never said one word to them.

Chorus:

GEORGIETTA B. HALE.

Kappa Girls.

"Wait for the Wagon." (BETA CHAPTER)

1. The Kappa girls are happy,
   The Kappa girls are gay,
   They pass some hours of Kappa
   In a very original way.
   And they never make a speech unless
   There's something for them to say.

   Chorus:

   Then long live the Kappas,
   Long live the Kappas,
   Long live the Kappas,
   So happy, light, and gay.

2. They sit upon the floor,
   When they haven't any chairs,
   They scrub the floor with their own hands,
   And make light of their cares,
   When they go home they strike a match,
   To light them down the stairs.

   Chorus:

INEZ JONES.

Free Holiday Song.

"Polly-wolly Doodle." (BETA.)

1. 'Twas black midnight by the chapel clock,
   Tra la la, la la, la la,
   At the Kappa door came a deadly knock,
   Tra la la, la la, la la,

Chorus:

Come out, come out, come out my merry maids,
With your wierd incantations, and your wild mach-
Plant our tree with your delving spades. [inations

2. A row of ghouls stole softly out,
   Tra la la, la la, la la,
   And put some trembling Fresh. to rout,
   Tra la la, la la, la la.

Chorus:

3. That night the Fresh. beheld strange sights,
   Tra la la, la la, la la,
   Uncanny rites and will-o-wisp lights,
   Tra la la, la la, la la.

Chorus:

4. On the morrow morn, on the college green,
   Tra la la, la la, la la,
   A new and thriving tree'll be seen.
   Tra la la, la la, la la,

Chorus:

CLARA W. ROBINSON.

Song.

"On the Banks of the Old Raritan." (BETA.)

1. When first I entered Kappa Gamma,
   As a shy, reluctant Freshman girl,
   With fear I trembled so
   That I shook the room, I know,
   And my wits all got tangled in a whirl.

Chorus:

Then we'll sing of dear old Kappa Gamma, girls,
For she's given us many a happy hour,
For where shall we find
Any friends more true and kind
Than the girls that we loved in her band?

2. But as I passed from Fresh. to Junior,
   I learned to prize her more and more;
   For she gives to every one
   Friendship, gaiety and fun,
   With a measure that is full and running o'er.

Chorus:

3. And when at last I was a Senior
   I found in her my chief delight;
   For I'd searched in wisdom's ways
   And sung Alma Mater's praise
   With my loyal Kappa sisters day and night.

CLARA W. ROBINSON.

Song to the Organ.

"*Rosalie.*" (BETA.)

1. An organ, an organ the Kappa girls own,
   Its pedals are loose and the reeds are all gone,
   But music so sweet that it makes our hearts beat,
   Swells out in a tremendous tone.

   Chorus:
   We care not what others may say,
   That organ is ours to play,
   We defy you to try
   To take that loved organ away.

2. Though terror and fright on initiates seize,
   And featherless freshmen are ill at their ease,
   Girls say who have seen what thy mystic notes mean,
   "Apollo is touching the keys."
   Chorus:

3. Then Kappas forever our organ we'll keep,
   Its music will cheer when with sadness we weep;
   When school days are o'er, and we hear it no more,
   Its notes will be sweet dreams in sleep.
   Chorus:

ANNA L. WOODS.

Song of the Alumnæ.

Air, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground." (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. We are gathered to-night in the chapter room,
   Sisters old and new,
   To sing once more of the dear old home,
   And pledge our faith anew.

   Chorus:

   We are singing to-night, singing to-night,
   Singing in the dear old room.

2. When the burden of life is hard to bear,
   And we sigh for a time of rest,
   The lamp of love from the old room cheers,
   And we fly to the old home nest.

   Chorus:

3. May it be to you in the years to come,
   When out in life's highway,
   An anchor safe and a harbor sure,
   A beacon bright as day.

   Chorus:

GEORGIETTA B. HALE.

Good-Night Song.

Air, "*Old Hundred.*" (BETA CHAPTER.)

1. Good night my sisters, ere we part,
   Let every one within her heart
   Pledge now herself to all anew
   To stand by each her whole life through.

The Songs of Gamma.

Reunion Song.

Air, "*Annie Lisle.*" (GAMMA CHAPTER.)

1. Oh thou dear old band in college,
   How I love thee yet.
   The sweet ties of Kappa Gamma
   I shall ne'er forget.

Chorus:

Fade friendship, vanish treasure,
Fickle fortune cheat,
We shall still remember Kappa,
For her memory's sweet.

2. Oh thou blue and blue of Kappa
   Fadeless still thou art,
   Oh thou tried and true old Kappa
   Linger in my heart.

Chorus.

3. Though in after years I wander
   Far from sisters true,
   In my heart shall e'er be cherished
   Kappa's own true blue.

Chorus:

EVA DONALDSON.

Come ye Noble Kappas.

Air, "Farewell to the Forest." (GAMMA CHAPTER.)

1. Come all ye noble Kappas and help the world along,
We'll go marching through this land with life and light and song.
Proud of the royal banner 'neath which we all shall [stand,
The proudest and the bravest of this our native land.

2. We'll shout dear Kappa's praises o'er land and o'er the sea,
But never once forget what all we owe to thee,
And as a noble order united we shall stand,
And all the world shall view with pride, our own, our loyal band.

3. Our colors are the brightest that have ever been designed;
They stretch across the heavens and form in lines and [lines,
The crowds look up as they move on and shout, may K. K. G.
Live long and well, long and happy, happy in this land of the free.

Pledge to K. K. G.

Air, "*Home, Sweet Home.*" (GAMMA CHAPTER.)

1. Come join every hand in our order so fond,
And shame be to her who would sever this bond,
And now as the time for our parting draws near,
We must pledge our devotion to K. K. G.

Chorus:
Hail to K. K. G. We pledge our devotion to K. K. G.

2. By every fond hope and sweet dream of the past,
By life and its loveliness dying so fast,
By every bright star that looms up in "The Key."
We pledge our allegiance to K. K. G.

Chorus:

3. And through all the years that are sweeping so fast,
When the radiant future shall change to the past,
Be this our resolve as the haven we see—
We'll never forsake dear K. K. G.

Chorus:

Kappa Fair, Our Hearts are Thine.

Air, "Gally the Troubador." (GAMMA CHAPTER.)

1. Gaily we Kappa girls lift up our song,
For our brief college days hasten along.
Happy our hearts to-night around Kappa's shrine,
Kappa dear, Kappa fair, our hearts are thine,

2. May Kappa's love of truth ever be ours
To guide our thoughts aright through future hours.
So may we joyful sing, met round thy shrine,
Kappa dear, Kappa fair, thy truth be mine!

3. May Kappa's love of good be our delight,
And guide our aimless steps into the right;
So may we ever sing, tho' far from thy shrine,
Kappa dear, Kappa fair, thy good be mine!

4. May Kappa's beauteous charms our souls array,
And keep our secret thought lovely alway,
So may we ever sing round Kappa's shrine;
Kappa dear, Kappa fair, thy charms be mine!

EVA DONALDSON.

Here in the Dear Old Place.

Air, "*How Can I Leave Thee.*" (GAMMA CHAPTER.)

1. Here in the dear old place,
   Where all is life and bright,
   Contented looks each face,
   And eyes are bright.
   The days are flying fast,
   Quickly they come and go,
   While we are young and gay
   Happily they flow.

2. What shall the future be?
   Very little care we now,
   Sorrow perhaps we'll see,
   Care shade our brow,
   But we this eve will sing
   Happy, happy, Kappa songs,
   Making the echoes ring
   Where joy belongs.

3. Let us then at ev'en tide
   As we are gathered now,
   Friends standing at our side
   Make here our vow.
   Here shall our hearts abide,
   However far we roam,
   Though over oceans wide,
   Here is our home.

HARRIET CHAMBERLAIN.

The Songs of Delta.

Initiation Song.

Air, "*Far Away.*" (DELTA CHAPTER.

Inside—1. Knocking, knocking, who is there?
Outside—Waiting, waiting, Kappa fair.
It is a friend who seeks to enter,
Will you not unbar the door?
To the mystic shrine of Kappa
Will you not admit one more?

Inside—2. Knocking, knocking, still she's there.
Outside—Waiting, waiting, Kappa fair.
Is the door so hard to open
To admit a sister true?
She will prove a faithful Kappa,
Give to love its honor due.

Inside—3. Knocking, knocking, what! still there?
Outside—Waiting, waiting, Kappa fair

All.
Now at least the door will open,
And within dear Kappa's halls
We will pledge our work together,
Work that death alone recalls.

Initiation Song.

Air "Shall we Gather at the River." (DELTA CHAPTER.)

1. Once again our doors are opened
   To admit another one;
   And we greet another sister,
   Whose true life has just begun.

   Chorus:

   Welcome sister to our order,
   Steadfast may you ever stand;
   May your deeds be good and noble,
   And your aim be ever grand.

2. O thou sister last admitted,
   Last called by that sacred name,
   Noble aid our order gives you,
   Aid to honor, glory, fame.

   Chorus:

3. Let your light shine brightly ever—
   Let it cast a glow around.
   We adjure you to remember
   The ties by which you're bound.

Greeting Song.

Air, "Old Folks at Home." (DELTA CHAPTER.)

1. O sister now we bid you welcome,
   Welcome from each;
   Let all your deeds be good and noble,
   Thus does our order teach.

Chorus:

Joyous now we greet you, sister.
Gladly we meet;
Strong burns the flame of love between us,
For Kappa bonds are sweet.

2. And as you join the mystic circle,
   Have in your sight
   Those words with which we greet each other
   On coming here to-night.

Chorus:

3. If thou shouldst conquer in the battle
   'Twixt fame and thee,
   Give honor then O sister Kappa,
   To our fraternity.

Chorus:

4. It is the author of our triumph,
   Its motto bright,
   Is one by which the goal we strive for
   Is ever kept in sight.

Chorus:

To Join the Ranks of Kappa.

Air, "*Dixie*." (DELTA CHAPTER.)

1. When first I to this college came,
Few were my days and small my fame;
That is true—nothing new,
But I hoped to be a Kappa.
I'd heard fraternities were nice,
Select in number and precise;
It is true, to my view,—
Yet I hoped to be a Kappa.

Chorus:

Oh! I wish I were a Kappa,
If I could, then I should.
Oh! I'd like to be in Kappa's band
And live and die a Kappa Gam.
Yes, I would if I could,
I would like to be a Kappa.

2. The Kappas called on me one day,
The conversation turned this way:
"We to you thus do sue
To join the ranks of Kappa."
The very next meeting held, I trow,
I joined their ranks, and now I vow
To be true to the blue—
The double blue of Kappa.

Chorus:

And now I am a Kappa,
Yes, I am a Kappa Gam.

With pleasure great and heart elate,
I'll live and die a Kappa.
Yes, I am a Kappa Gam—
How good to be a Kappa!

3. Now, fresh barbarians warning take;
If mystic food you'd like to break,
Have in view this to do,
Or you'll never be a Kappa:
With studying hard store well your mind,
Be neat and gentle, good and kind,
And be true, and you'll do
To join the ranks of Kappa.

A. GWYNE FOSTER.

Dedicated to Delta.

Kappa Halls.

Air, "*Old Grimes.*" (DELTA CHAPTER.)

1. Dear Kappa halls have ever been
   The home of mirth and glee,
   And oft they echo to the sound
   Of Kappa jollity.

2. Then let the laugh and jest go round
   And mirth be unconfined;
   And may the pleasure of this night
   In memory be enshrined.

3. And let us join to praise the day
   That saw us Kappa's own.
   Of all the students in the land
   We surely envy none.

4. And often, as in after years,
   These happy days come back,
   And memory, in her magic car,
   Shall take life's olden track.

5. We'll bless dear Kappa's name once more.
   As in those happy hours,
   Whose memory shall our souls refresh
   As dew the drooping flowers.

Long Live Kappa.

Air. "*Wait for the Wagon.*" (DELTA CHAPTER.)

1. To Kappa Kappa Gamma dear
   We'll raise our songs of glee
   And loud and long the strains prolong,
   For our fraternity.
   The songs of joy, our hearts employ
   As tribute unto thee.
   Then high we'll raise our songs of praise
   Kappa fraternity.

Chorus:

Long live old Kappa,
Long live old Kappa,
Long live old Kappa,
Kappa fraternity.

2. Our love is long, our love is strong,
   Our love is kind and true;
   Our love is whole, and from the soul,
   Kappa dear for you.

   Of thee so dear, our words of cheer
   Recall sweet memory;
   Let homage pay a roundelay
   Kappa fraternity.

Written in honor of Delta, by A. GWYNE FOSTER.

Parting Song.

Air, "Auld Lang Syne." (DELTA CHAPTER.)

1. At length the parting hour has come,
   For the past year the last,
   To this dear place we bid adieu,
   Where happy days have passed.

   Chorus:

   Farewell dear Kappa now to you,
   We say farewell the last
   To this dear place we bid adieu,
   When happy days have passed.

2. But as the closing hour draws near,
   The thought that we must part
   With Kappa schoolmates, friends most dear,
   Makes many a sorrowing heart.

   Chorus:

3. With Kappas dear no more we'll meet
   In this accustomed place;
   But memory's tablets still will keep
   Each bright and happy face.

   Chorus:

4. We'll cherish long, O sisters kind,
   Your efforts to impart
   True knowledge that will crown each brow
   And bless with joy each heart.

   Chorus:

5. Oh! may the lessons gathered here
   As years draw on, become
   True wisdom's crown upon the brow,
   As o'er the world we roam.

   Chorus:

6. And when life's lessons all are o'er
   O may we meet to dwell
   Around our Father's Throne in Heaven,
   No more to say "Farewell."

   Chorus:

   No more to say "Farewell," dear girls,
   No more to say "Farewell."
   Around our Father's Throne in Heaven
   No more to say "Farewell."

The Songs of Epsilon.

Reunion Song.

Air, "*When the Swallows Homeward Fly.*" (EPSILON CHAPTER.)

1. Reunited now we meet,
Reunited now we greet,
While our lives were cast apart,
We united were in heart.
After absence we can trace
Joy in each familiar face.
We return, dear Kappa, to thee
Loyal as ever, loyal to thee,
Loyal as ever, loyal to thee.

2. Broken is our golden chain,
Some we seek, but seek in vain;
We would clasp their hands once more
And recall the days of yore,
But we know the past's secure,
And the future now is ours,
Be our aim, then, noble and true,
Faithful to Kappa, faithful and true,
Faithful to Kappa, faithful and true.

HELEN MAY CYRUS.

Circle of the Golden Key.

Air, "Blue-eyed Lynette." (EPSILON CHAPTER.)

1. When summer zephyrs fan my brow,
And flowers 'neath weight of dew-drops bow;
As twilight falls on vale and hill,
And crickets chirp beside the rill;
When cares seem softened like the light,
And musings sweet my soul delight,
My tend'rest thoughts are all of thee,
O circle of the golden key!

Chorus:

The years may come, and years may go,
The rippling waters seaward flow;
Time cannot change our love to thee,
Blest circle of the golden key!

2. When autumn's sunset hues are shed
On field and wood, with purple shred;
And partridge whirring from the glen
Attracts the eager huntsman's ken;
When melody of voices sweet
Is heard in groves with nuts complete;
Each leaflet's hue reminds of thee,
Dear circle of the golden key!

Chorus:

3. When winter's snow and ice abound,
And raging tempests surge around;
When landscapes hoar are bleak and drear,
And earth seems vegetation's bier;
When yule-logs glow in chimneys wide,
And glad hearts greet the Christmas tide;
Then from the coals arise to me,
Bright visions of the golden key.

Chorus:

4. In the poetic dream of youth,
When riper years bring sterner truth;
Where Lethe's peaceful waters glide,
Where Scylla's surging billows chide;
In tropic bower, or land of ice,
Wherever sounds my duty's voice;
Still will my heart be true to thee,
Blest circle of the golden key!

Chorus:

Dedicated to Epsilon.—E. M. VAN CELTEN.

Kappa Kappa Gamma Song.

Can be sung to air "Co-ca-che-lunk." (EPSILON CHAPTER.)

1. Sing we Kappa Kappa Gamma,
   Kappa Kappa Gamma sing,
   To thy shrine, oh mystic order
   Now our mystic praise we bring. *[Fine.*
   Praise of blue, celestial color,
   Keys of gold and secrets grave,
   Hidden in the deep recesses
   Of the hearts they render brave. *D. C.*

2. Mystery surrounds our movements,
   Veils them in a radiant cloud,
   "Girls could never keep their secrets
   Though they couldn't speak aloud."
   In our hearts we dare not keep them,
   For we'd lose them sure, you know,
   So we pin them on our dresses—
   Tie them with a sky-blue bow.

   Sing we Kappa Kappa Gamma,
   Kappa Kappa Gamma sing, etc.

3. Jolly times we have together
   Sisters of this classic clan,
   Undisturbed by Pan or Eros,
   Heathen god or horrid man.
   Night and day through cloud and sunshine
   We pursue our psychic goal,
   Busily unlocking treasures
   To enrich the human soul.

   Sing we Kappa Kappa Gamma,
   Kappa Kappa Gamma sing, etc.

Written for Epsilon by E. M. VAN PETTEN.

The Golden Key.

Air, "The Wanderer."

1. Fain would I enter the palace so fair,
   Where wisdom as queen is enshrined,
   Surrounded by all that is lovely and rare
   In the wonderful realm of mind.
   Ah few that can enter the golden gate,
   That wonderful realm to see,
   And long might you linger and ever might wait
   If you had not the golden key.

2. Fain would I enter the circle charmed
   Where friendship and culture meet,
   Where hands are enclasped and hearts are warmed
   In a loyalty tried and sweet.
   The outer door is securely locked,
   And unlocked it cannot be,
   (For many have tried and have often knocked.)
   If you have not the golden key.

Written for Epsilon by J. P. Hutchinson.

The Wandering Kappa's Song.

Air, "Old Oaken Bucket." (EPSILON CHAPTER)

1. How sweet in my mem'ry cling the thoughts of old Kappa.
   As miles intervening my thoughts turn to thee,
   And a thousaud fond fancies like a whirlwind rush o'er me,
   As again in my fancy the old hall I see.

2. As by some strange fireside, my life I'm reviewing,
   Some sweet recollections are reverting to me;
   Of the times we have spent in the halls of old Kappa,
   And with shouts and with laughter sang songs of K. G,

3. And if time in its changing again leads together,
   A number of Kappas in nearness to me;
   I'll again join in singing the praises of Kappa,
   With "God bless the sisters of the loved mystic key."

Written for Epsilon—J. H. FRANKLIN.

The Life of a Thousand Years.

Air, "My Own Columbia." (EPSILON CHAPTER.)

1. O hail dear Kappa Kappa Gamma!
   Let future have for you no fears,
   For know your glory shall not lessen,
   While you shall live a thousand years.

   Chorus:

   A thousand years of life, O Kappa,
   Still bright your golden key appears,
   And may the blue and blue wave ever,
   The emblem of a thousand years.

2. In ages yet to come, O Kappa,
   Your fame aloft each cycle rears,
   For we can see far in the future
   Your triumph lasts a thousand years.

   Chorus:

3. All rivals must give way before you,
   And you, as now, with none as peers,
   Live on when they are gone, forgotten,
   Your light a gleam a thousand years.

   Chorus:

4. Long live O Kappa Kappa Gamma!
   To tell your future needs no seers.
   For Kappa fair all else surpassing
   Shall live, yes live a thousand years.

   Chorus:

5. And while the days are swiftly passing
   Be gay with smiles, not sad with tears,
   May gladness and not sadness, Kappa,
   Endure for you a thousand years.

   Chorus:

Written for Epsilon by L. A. STRAIGHT.

Benediction.

Air, Gounod's Mass. (EPSILON CHAPTER)

Bless, O God, and protect
Our sisterhood true and noble,
Kappa, Kappa, Gamma.
Deliver us from evil visitations,
And keep us faithful, true and good.

The Songs of Eta.

Vestra Insignia.

Air, "Lauriger Horatius." (ETA CHAPTER)

1. Clavis vestra caudeat,
   Furataque numquam;
   Atque aurum fulgeat
   Nec obscuram umquam.

   Chorus:
   Salve! Kappa feminæ,
   Vos angelæ puræ
   Continum carissimæ
   Sanctæ, rectæ, caræ.

2. Puella quisquæ gaudeat
   Illa lugeat numquam,
   Illa ne luctosa sit,
   Sed jucunda umquam.
   Chorus:

Wake the Song for Kappa Gamma.

Air, "*Co-ca-che-lunk.*" (ETA CHAPTER.)

1. Wake the song for Kappa Gamma,
   Raise the chorus to the skies;
   For she is the fond creator
   Of our glorious destinies.

   Chorus:

   Sing Kappa Kappa Gamma,
   Kappa Kappa Gamma sing;
   Sing Kappa Kappa Gamma,
   Kappa Kappa Gamma sing.

2. What is wealth or paltry pleasure
   To the soul that ever lives?
   Sterling wisdom is the treasure
   Kappa Kappa Gamma gives.
   Chorus:

3. Then we'll shout aloud the chorus
   Till it reach the stars above.
   Be the waving banner o'er us
   Kappa Kappa Gamma's love.
   Chorus:

The Songs of Iota.

Always Kappas.

Air, "*The Bridge.*" (IOTA CHAPTER.)

1. We meet at the shrine of Kappa,
   For the evening bell chimes the hour,
   And the first bright rays of Hesper
   Are shining on spire and tower;
   And their light is not more steadfast,
   Or the deep sky more serene,
   Than the hearts of Kappa sisters,
   And the love that lies between

2. How often Oh! how often
   In the days that have gone by.
   Have Kappas met here together,
   With warm hearts beating high!
   Time's current has swept them onward,
   And it bears us swiftly, too,
   But the light and the glory of Kappa
   Shall always be strong and new.

3. Yes, forever and forever,
   As long as the river flows,
   As long as the heart craves friendship,
   As long as the life has woes;
   We are one in the bonds of Kappa,
   We are one by the magic key
   And the symbols of early friendship
   To us, is K. K. G.

M. T. TAYLOR.

Initiation Song.

Air, "Star-spangled Banner." (IOTA CHAPTER.

1. Oh come! let us greet with exultant delight
   What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming—
   The light and dark blue, through the shadows of night,
   On the hearts we have won all so gallantly streaming!
   Kappa conquers anew, and on hearts that are true
   Is the proof that forever her ranks shall renew;
   And her glory still farther and brighter shall burn,
   While the stars light the night and the day-beams return.

2. By your firmly pledged vow to fraternity sworn,
   By your faith and your strength and your earnest devotion
   Shall the standard of Kappa still onward be borne
   In the vanguard of right and each noble emotion.
   And though dark fate may frown yet we fear not its gloom,
   In the strength of our union our foes find their doom;
   And our love will grow warmer our courage be more
   Till K. K. G. triumphs from sea shore to shore.

3. Oh thus be it ever, when hand joins in hand,
   And hearts glow with friendship's divine consolation,
   Blest with victory and peace, may our widening band
   At the altar of Truth find a sure consecration.
   Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
   And in right, not in might, still unshaken we trust;
   And the colors of Kappa, undimmed and unstained
   Still proudly shall float o'er the heights we have gained.

M. T. TAYLOR.

Praise to Kappa.

Air, "America." (GOLD CHAPTER.)

1. Our Kappa, 'tis of thee,
Revered fraternity,
Of thee we sing;
Whatever chance may tide,
Thou art our guard and guide,
And still from every side
Thy praise shall ring.

2. Oh! mighty K. K. G.,
United band and free,
Thy name we love;
Thine is our faith and vow
To thee our hearts we bow,
Loyal henceforth as now,
Where'er we rove.

3. May blessings on thee wait,
Thee may a glorious fate
Still upward lead;
May heart with heart sympathetic,
May friend be joined to friend,
May each thee honor lend,
In word and deed.

M. T. Davies.

Carmen Epularum.

Air, "Lauriger Horatius." (IOTA · CHAPTER.)

1. Dulcem amicitiam
   Sorores laudamus;
   Magnam in laetitiam
   K. K. G. canamus.
   Et in facto grandis es
   Tu, o nostra domina—
   Tu adjuvans nobis res
   Et in claro nomine.

2. Magis nunc quam oculos
   K. K. G. amatur!
   Amor extra poculos
   Facile donatur,
   Clare, clare, clare nunc.
   Canite, Sorores!
   Venit lux, eheu! et tunc
   Libri sunt majores.

M. T. TAYLOR.

Das Pflichtlied.

Air "*Just Before the Battle.*" (IOTA CHAPTER)

1. Gehn wir zusammen, *Kappas*,
   Voran gehen fest und treu;
   Redlich hoch und hoch aufrichtig
   Jedes herze immer sei.
   Kommet es Trübsal, kommt es freüde,
   Kommt es dunkel oder licht—
   Bleiben bei der Wahrheit, Schwestern,
   Bleiben immer bei dem Recht.

2. Heben höher Kappas banner
   Lassen noch er freudig wehn
   Wie des adler's starker Schwingen,
   Durch die stürmisch Lüfte gehn,
   Wollen wir auch jemals singen,
   Stärken täglich für's Gefecht
   Bleiben bei der Wahrheit, Schwestern,
   Bleiben immer bei dem Recht.

3. Handeln Schwestern stets mit Liebe,
   Und aus tiefem Phlichtgefühl—
   Immer, immer überwinden
   Das sei unser grosser ziel.
   Einstens wird die goldene Krone
   Der, die kämpfet brav und recht.
   Bleiben bei der Wahrheit, Schwestern,
   Bleiben immer bei dem Recht.

M. T. TAYLOR.

Reunion Song.

Air, "*Genevieve.*" (IOTA CHAPTER.)

1. O sisters of the Magic Key,
   Once more with happy hearts we meet,
   And mingle with our songs of glee,
   The pleasures of a concourse sweet.
   The starry dome bends overhead,
   The star of hope burns bright within,
   And glad young hearts, by friendship led,
   The evening social rites begin.

   Chorus:

   Bright in our hearts affection burns,
   Nor time nor space can us divide;
   The needle to the north star turns,
   E'en on the ocean's restless tide.

2. Strong is the golden chain that binds
   Each loyal heart within our band;
   When fellowship of kindred minds,
   With faith and truth, move hand in hand.
   Then let us breathe again the vow
   That we shall e'er united be,
   True to our sacred Kappa now,
   And loyal in fraternity.

   Chorus:

There's a Power of Thought To-day.

Air, "*Baby Mine.*" (IOTA CHAPTER.)

1. There is a power of thought to-day
As the world moveth on,
That permits of no delay
Ere the work time be done;
And, amid the action grand,
Moves our own devoted band.
In the great inspiring drama
Of the soul and the heart,
Shall our Kappa Kappa Gamma
Play a part?

2. So we'll raise a lofty song
'Mid the strife and the heat,
For the strains may make us strong,
And the toil render sweet,
While we seek the grand and good
And aspiring sisterhood.
Onward moving in the drama,
Lofty soul and open heart,
Play, oh, Kappa Kappa Gamma,
Well thy part.

3. To ennobling tasks addressed,
Still our course we will hold,
'Till the triumph brings us rest,
And our hands we may fold.
Still our spirits will be strong,
Though the contest has been long.
When at last shall close the drama,
And 'tis time to depart,
Go then, Kappa Kappa Gamma,
Brave in heart.

Dedicated to Iota by S. T. RIGHTSELL.

We go Marching On.

Air, "John Brown." (IOTA CHAPTER.)

1. We're a glorious band of workers,
   Linked in friendship's golden chain,
   Striving onward as true sisters,
   With one common goal to gain.
   To break our strength or dim our power,
   You'll find it all in vain—
   For we go marching on.

   Chorus:
   Glory, glory, hallelujah,
   Glory, glory, hallelujah,
   Glory, glory, hallelujah,
   As we go marching on.

2. With "Onward" as our motto,
   And with common sense our shield,
   We expect to shun all evil—
   For the right our power to wield.
   And as the years roll onward
   And we slowly quit the field,
   We'll leave you marching on.
   Chorus:

3. Although defeat may conquer us,
   And even seem to smile
   At the fullness of her triumph,
   She need only wait a while;
   For success shines in the distance
   And we fear nor plot nor wile
   As we go marching on.
   Chorus:

Ode to Kappa.

Air, "America." (IOTA CHAPTER.)

1. O Kappa dear, to thee,
Our loved fraternity,
To thee we sing.
No matter where we roam,
Nor where may be our home,
To thee in heart we'll come,
Dear sisterhood.

2. Thou still shalt be our pride
When in this world so wide
We scattered are.
Still in our dreams we'll hear
Those voices, once so dear,
By sisterhood made near,
Though sundered far.

3. 'Tis more than friendship's chain,
Which binds us all amain,
With love's firm bands.
Friends of the Golden Key,
Our hearts return to thee,
O'er mountain and o'er sea,
From distant lands.

Parting Song.

Air, "Juanita." (IOTA CHAPTER)

1. Bright are the memories
   Which around us gather now,
   Sad is the parting
   Which we all avow.
   In our school days passing
   Which we sisters loved so well,
   All our joys were lasting—
   We ne'er knew farewell.

   Chorus:
   Kappa Kappa Gamma,
   Be thou ever yet my guide.
   Kappa Kappa Gamma,
   Let no ill betide.

2. While yet unspoken
   Hangs the word on trembling tongue,
   And yet unbroken
   Is the triune one.
   May all joy and gladness
   Lighten lives we love so well,
   Free from every sadness,
   Kappa friends farewell.

   Chorus:
   Kappa Kappa Gamma,
   Praise and honor be to thee
   Kappa Kappa Gamma.
   Noblest trinity.

The Songs of Kappa.

Hereafter.

Air, "When the Mists Have Rolled Away." (KAPPA CHAPTER.)

1. We are standing at the gateway of the great mysterious world, [unfurled,
With our dear fraternal banner to the morning light
And our hearts all firmly welded by the bands so pure and dear. [here.
Oh we love each other truly as we stand together

Chorus:

As we stand together here, as we stand together here,
Oh we love each other dearly, as we stand together here.

2. When we've passed beyond the portal, and our paths of life divide, [borne along its tide,
When we've joined the world's great battle and are
Will our thoughts e'er journey backward to our happy band to-day? [passed away?
Shall we love each other, sisters, after years have

Chorus:

3. When the sun that tints our morning gilds the noonday of our lives, [happy, loving wives,
And we find ourselves from maidens changed to
With a thousand joys and duties calling each a separate way, [turned to day?
Shall we love each other, sisters, when our dawn has

Chorus:

4. As we pass adown the hill-slope and the twilight comes apace, [are robbed of grace,
When our bended heads are whitened and our forms
Will the Golden Key be cherished with the mem'ry of to-day? [and grey?
Shall we love each other, sisters, in our evening dim

Chorus:

5. When we hear the crystal waters breaking on the golden shore [Forevermore,
And are wakened from our slumber in the bright
Shall we see again the faces so familiar here to-day?
Shall we know and love each other when the night has passed away?

ELLA A. ITTNER.

Initiation Song.

Air, "Rally Round the Flag." (KAPPA CHAPTER.)

1. Kappa had a little goat of which we now will tell,
   Adding to the anguish of the victim, [well,
   And when the Kappas took a barb, he did his duty
   Adding to the anguish of the victim.

Chorus:

Kappa forever! hurrah and hurrah!
Up with our colors and up with our key,
We will rally round our goat, yes we'll rally once again,
Adding to the anguish of the victim.

2. This goat had horns both long and sharp which mischief did foretell,
   Adding to the anguish of the victim,
   And when the goat began to prance the Kappas gave their yell,
   Adding to the anguish of the victim.

Chorus:

3. The Kappas had a long tin horn to call the spirits in,
   Adding to the anguish of the victim,
   And when the herald blew a blast, it raised a dreadful din,
   Adding to the anguish of the victim.

Chorus:

4. And when the barb grew weary and the goat began to pant,
   Adding to the anguish of the victim,
   The spirits ceased from troubling while they sang a doleful chant,
   Adding to the anguish of the victim.

Chorus:

5. And when the chant was ended, each a broomstick brought to view,
   Adding to the anguish of the victim,
   And mounted safely on her stick each spirit then withdrew,
   Giving great relief unto the victim.

Chorus:

Song

Air. "*Benny Havens.*" (KAPPA CHAPTER)

1. Of all the constellations in the East or in the West,
The star that's known as Kappa is the brightest and the best.
She is known to shirk no duty, strives for strength in unity,
And by winning fadeless laurels gilds the name of K. K. G.

Chorus:

Then guard well, guard well, our Kappa's career.
And keep her fortunes well at heart, oh every sister dear,
The lesson we are teaching may be brightest on the earth,
For'tis brains and never money that will bring immortal worth.

2. The wise in every nation are joining heart and hand,
And Kappa works as nobly to increase her noted band.
Her motto is "true unity" and in her friendship grew,
The love that binds the hearts of all that wear the Kappa blue.

Chorus:

3. Our statutes give us liberty, and each a sister's claim,
We know no class distinction, we are one in Kappa's name.
Her record has been glorious, her future has in view,
A triumph over every foe, and all her rivals too.

Chorus:

4. Then sisters, ye who know full well the worth of K. K. G.,
Stand loyal round her banner and her watchword, "purity,"
And may future generations tell the story we begin,
To look for friendship, love and truth, beneath a Kappa pin.

Chorus:

MIGNON M. KERN.

Gesellschaft Lied.

Air, "*Old Oaken Bucket.*" (KAPPA CHAPTER.)

1. Es giebt uns kein Sprichwort mehr treulich geschen,
   Als man von dem liebsten muss nehm Lebewohl.
   Warum es bestimmt ist ich kann kaum verstehn,
   Denn Schmerz macht so mir anstatt ruhevoll
   Recht fröhlich wir leben sympatisch beisammen,
   Schwesterschaft hat uns von Missklang befreit,
   Dann heil uns're Losung mag die Kraft immer sammeln
   Im Herz stehn treulich bis an Ewigkeit.

2. Wann zerstreut die geliebsten nach Osten, nach Westen,
   Und verschwiegen die Stimmen einst laut in Gesang.
   Kehrt die Meinung noch wieder zur Freundschaft am besten
   Und Schmerz schleicht im Herz für Zeit gar verschwandt.
   Doch ein Schicksal so roh aus einander uns treiben,
   Alle Freude und Kummer wie ein sind zertheilt
   Bis müssen wir von dem zu lobend' Netz scheiden,
   Dann erwarten wie Ernte den rechten Bescheid.

MIGNON M. KERN.

Parting Song.

Air, "How can I leave Thee." (KAPPA CHAPTER.)

1. To thee dear Kappa
Our parting song we sing,
Our farewell off'ring we bring
To K. K. G.
Long may her banner wave
O'er hearts both strong and brave,
Honor to those who gave
Us K. K. G.

2. Ne'er will we sever,
These bonds we hold so dear,
True sisters have we here.
In K. K. G.
Here are our triumphs—one,
Here are our sorrows done,
True pleasure all begun
In K. K. G.

3. How can we leave thee
Thou blest fraternity?
For thee dear K. K. G.
Our hearts will yearn;
Tho far from thee we stray,
And dark may be our way,
Our tribute still we'll pay
To K. K. G.

JENNIE BROWN WINSHIP.

Gesellschaft Lied.

Air, "*Old Oaken Bucket.*" (KAPPA CHAPTER.)

1. Es giebt uns kein Sprichwort mehr treulich geschen,
   Als man von dem liebsten muss nehm Lebewohl.
   Warum es bestimmt ist ich kann kaum verstehn,
   Denn Schmerz macht so mir anstatt ruhevoll
   Recht fröhlich wir leben sympatisch beisammen,
   Schwesterschaft hat uns von Missklang befreit,
   Dann heil uns're Losung mag die Kraft immer sammeln
   Im Herz stehn treulich bis an Ewigkeit.

2. Wann zerstreut die geliebsten nach Osten, nach Westen,
   Und verschwiegen die Stimmen einst laut in Gesang.
   Kehrt die Meinung noch wieder zur Freundschaft am besten [schwandt.
   Und Schmerz schleicht im Herz für Zeit gar ver-
   Doch ein Schicksal so roh aus einander uns treiben,
   Alle Freude und Kummer wie ein sind zertheilt
   Bis müssen wir von dem zu lobend' Netz scheiden,
   Dann erwarten wie Ernte den rechten Bescheid.

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For thee dear K. K. G.
Our hearts will yearn;
Tho far from thee we stray,
And dark may be our way,
Our tribute still we'll pay
To K. K. G.

JENNIE BROWN WINSHIP.

The Songs of Lambda.

The Kappa

Song of the Buchtel College Girls.

Air, Original. (LAMBDA CHAPTER.)

1. We are a merry band of Kappa girls,
   For the star of our day is bright;
   'Tis the brightest of all that brightest shines,
   And every Kappa loves its light.

   Chorus:
   Three cheers for the Buchtel girls,
   For the Buchtel girls of K. K. G.
   And may we forever be,
   True to the blue, and the Golden Key.

2. To thee, oh Kappa dear, our songs we'll sing,
   And on thy Shrine our offerings lay,
   For from thy realms come visions sweet
   To help the weary Kappa on her way.

   Chorus:

Ye Kappa Women.

Marseilles Hymn. (LAMBDA CHAPTER.)

1. Ye Kappa women rouse to action!
   A striving nation bids ye rise,
   Behold how faction wars with faction,
   How suffering virtue in anguish cries,
   How suffering virtue in anguish cries:
   Shall horrid evil stalk undaunted
   With smooth bold mien and sin-stained hands,
   And waste and desolate our lands,
   While hearthstones by foul crime are haunted?

   Chorus:
   To work! To work! Be brave!
   Bid heart and mind be strong,
   March on, march on; all onward march
   Toward honor, truth and God.

2. Let Kappa Gamma be your glory,
   Let Kappa Gamma be your pride.
   Inspire to deeds of noble story,
   And lift the soul to heights untried,
   And lift the soul to heights untried;
   Let womanhood unfold its beauty,
   Assert its strength and wield its power,
   Give to the world the golden dower,
   A life prepared for every duty.
   Chorus:

Bonny Goat of K. K. G.

Air. "*Mary of Argyle.*" (LAMBDA CHAPTER.)

1. I have heard the frogs a singing
   Their love song to the moon,
   I have heard the cow-bells ringing
   As the cows came down the doon,
   But a sweeter sound has cheered me
   Than these rustic sounds of night,
   And a harder head has hit me
   Than the flint rock, smooth and white,
   'Twas thy voice, my gentle Billy,
   And thy skull, smooth as the sea,
   That made this girl a Kappa,
   Bonny goat of K. K. G.

2. I have seen the swift sledge hammer
   Beat upon the softened steel,
   But I never saw a hammer
   Equal the swift blows of thy heel.
   In thine eyes a wicked glitter,
   Round thy mouth an artless smile,
   As you tossed your head triumphant,
   Backing gracefully the while,
   Then you bent your head sweet Billy,
   Made a reckless leap at me,
   Sent me flying into Greek land,
   Bonny goat of K. K. G.

3. Tho' thy voice may lose its sweetness,
   And thy eye its wicked gleam;
   Tho' thy foot may lack its fleetness,
   And thy form unlovely seem,
   Still to me wilt thou be dearer
   Than all the world shall own.
   I have loved thee for thy service,
   But not to me alone,
   I have seen the winsome maidens
   You have tossed in here by me,
   And that scene has made me love thee,
   Bonny goat of K. K. G.

Parting Song.

Air, Lullaby from "Erminie." (LAMBDA CHAPTER.)

1. Dear sisters to-night we're gathered
To honor our Kappa Queen;
About her shrine our hearts entwine,
While we sing our last refrain;
We worship the mystic symbols,
Her mysteries oft recite,
And offerings bring while we gladly sing
Her praise in this fond good night.

Chorus:

Good night; Good night; good n-i-g-h-t.
Good night; farewell to all.
Good night; gentle sleep o'ertaking
Softly let our eyelids close.
Good night; joyful be our waking,
Peaceful be our soft repose; sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep.

2. About thy sacred alters,
O! Queen, we come to-night;
Thy golden key for us shall be,
An emblem of true delight.
The banner of blue emblazoned,
With the trophies of victory crowned,
We'll wave on high with a gladsome cry
Till the earth with thy praise resound.

Chorus:

W. S. Ford.

The Songs of Mu.

The Name that of all Names is Dearest

Air, "*Bonnie.*" (MU CHAPTER.)

1. The name that of all names is dearest,
   The name we are proudest to bear,
   The name that to us sounds the sweetest,
   Is the name that the Kappa girls wear.

Chorus:

Sing then, sing then, sing of the Kappas so true,
Sing then, sing then, the key, and the light and dark blue.

2. The badge of all badges the neatest,
   The badge for a true K. K. G.
   The badge that we'll never relinquish,
   Is the Kappa girl's wonderful key.

Chorus:

3. The color adorning the fairest,
   The colors that bear friendships hue,
   The colors that never surrender,
   Are the Kappa girl's light and dark blue.

Chorus:

4. The girls that are wisest and brightest,
   The girls that are witty and gay,
   The girls that are true to each other,
   Are Kappa girls, now and for aye.

Chorus:

The Kappas of Mu.

(MU CHAPTER.)

1. 'Twas a newly pledged student,
With an air quite concludent
Extremely imprudent,
And curious too;
But he seemed much astounded,
And beheld all confounded,
With emotion unbounded
The Kappas of Mu.

2. In profound perturbation,
Intense agitation
And wild palpitation,
He gasped, "Tell me, do!
Ere I go corybantic,
And their charms drive me frantic,
Are these maidens romantic,
The Kappas of Mu?"

3. I had forthwith assented,
But straightway repented,
For like one demented,
He cried, "Then it's true
That the angelic legions
Have sent to these regions,
A band of collegians—
The Kappas of Mu!"

Climbing up the Grecian Stairs.

Air, "Climbing up the Golden Stairs." (MU CHAPTER.)

1. Not only are the boys, with much hilarious noise,
   Climbing up the Grecian stairs,
   Their sisters have begun to see there's lots of fun.
   Climbing up the Grecian stairs.

   Chorus.
   Don't you hear those Kappas singing,
   'Tis sweet I do declare,
   To hear their voices ringing,
   Climbing up the Grecian stairs.

2. There is no retrogression throughout their long procession,
   Climbing up the Grecian stairs. [and cheerful,
   They're never weakly fearful; their songs are brave
   Climbing up the Grecian stairs.
   Chorus:

3. In fair and stormy weather, they closely march together,
   Climbing up the Grecian stairs. [pleasures double,
   Thus dividing all their trouble, making all their
   Climbing up the Grecian stairs.
   Chorus:

4. May these daughters fair of Greece, their progress never cease,
   Climbing up the Grecian stairs,
   Until the top they gain, to perfection all attain,
   Climbing up the Grecian stairs.
   Chorus:

May Be You Do, But I Doubt It.

Air, "*Operatic.*" (MU CHAPTER.)

1. When you gaze on the sky and remember the day,
   That you wandered, barbarian without it.
   Do you long to be there, from the Greeks shut away?
   Well, may be you do, but I doubt it.

2. When you meet in the circle so mystic and true,
   With the friends and true friendship throughout it,
   Are you sorry your ribbons are ribbons of blue?
   Well, may be you are, but I doubt it.

3. And when from this circle at last you depart,
   And the pleasures that cluster about it,
   Will its memories ever burn low in your heart?
   Well, may be they will, but I doubt it.

Only Room For One.

Air, In Harvard Songs. (MU CHAPTER.)

Spoken.—Why is there but one fraternity like Kappa Kappa Gamma? Because,

There's only room for one,
There's only room for one,
At the foot of the stairs there's room to spare,
At the top but one may dare.

For there's only room for one,
There's only room for one,
At the foot of the stairs there's room to spare,
At the top just room for one.

Spoken.—Why can't the Kappa goat "carry double?"

There's only room for one, etc.

The Star of K. K. G.

Air, "*Upidee.*" (MU CHAPTER.)

1. In Grecian skies there gleams a star tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
Whose silvery radiance near and far tra, la, la, la, la,
Through fair columbia's borders falls,
On friendship's shrine and cultures halls.

Chorus.

Up-i-dee-i-dee-i-da, up-i-dee, up-i-da,
Up-i-dee-i-dee-i-da, up-i-dee-i-da.

2. Across the dazzled gaze of none tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
She sends the glare of noonday's sun tra, la, la, la,
But with effulgence softly bright, [la.
Dispels the shadows of the night.

Chorus:

3. No intervening clouds obscure tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
Her fadeless ways so soft and pure, tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
Before her bright unflinching eye
Their humid vapors fade and die.

Chorus:

4. Full many starry glories glow, tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
And far around their luster throw, tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
But all their scintillations fail,
To dim the light this star exhales.

Chorus:

5. A beacon this, that shines for aye, tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
And all the splendor of the day, tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
Which quenches many a stellar ray,
From her clear beams take naught away.

Chorus:

6. May Kappa Kappa Gamma star, tra, la, la, tra, la, la,
Still shed her radiance near and far, tra, la, la, la, la,
And light the path her maidens tread,
Till time's last cycles all have sped.

Chorus:

Senior's Farewell.

Air. "*Soldiers' Farewell.*" (MU CHAPTER.)

1. To hearts in friendship plighted,
   The parting hour brings sadness,
   For loved ones disunited,
   Feel naught of joy or gladness.

   Refrain:
   Farewell, farewell our sisters true,
   Farewell, farewell our sisters true.

2. Though years may come and vanish,
   As swift as April's shower
   Our hearts will never banish,
   The memory of this hour.
   Refrain:

3. O! may the future send you,
   A host of glad tomorrows;
   A thousand pleasures lend you,
   And turn aside all sorrows!
   Refrain:

Sing once more before we say Good Bye

Air, "God be with you 'till we meet again." (MU CHAPTER.)

1. Sing once more before we say good bye,
   Sing of friends who waver never,
   Sing of friendship naught can sever,
   Sing to the blue that decks the wave and sky!

   Chorus:
   To the golden key of our K. K. G.
   Let us raise a song of praise,
   To the golden key of our K. K. G.
   Sing once more before we say good bye.

2. Sing once more before we say good bye,
   Sing of hearts with music swelling,
   Sing of hearts in concord dwelling,
   Sing to the blue that decks the wave and sky!
   Chorus:

3. Sing once more before we say good bye,
   Sing of secrets we reveal not,
   Sing a dirge for those who kneel not,
   Drum to the blue that decks the wave and sky!
   Chorus:

The Songs of Xi.

Song.

Air, "*Annie Laurie.*" (XI CHAPTER.)

1. Kappa Gamma, Kappa Gamma,
Sweet sisterhood so true;
For within her mystic circle,
We pledge ourselves in blue,
We pledge ourselves in blue,
The blue of sky and sea;
And for Kappa Kappa Gamma
I'd lay me down and die.

2. Her grip is firm and earnest,
Her challenge has no peer,
Her call it is the sweetest,
That e'er fell on my ear,
That e'er fell on my ear,
Her badge the golden key,
And for Kappa Kappa Gamma
I'd lay me down and die.

3. Like snow on the mountain lying,
Her vows for aye endure:
And her fame it is undying,
Her aims are true and pure,
Her aims are true and pure,
And she's the world to me,
And for Kappa Kappa Gamma,
I'd lay me down and die.

ALBERTA OAKLEY.

Nostra Gloria.

Air, "Tenting on the old Camp Ground." (XI CHAPTER.)

1. There's a shrine that is sacred to our hearts,
   Where glows affection's beam,
   Where hallowed grace its love imparts
   More rare than poet's dream.

   Chorus:
   Praise Holy Kappa!
   Praise do we sing,
   Lift we our voices high:
   In fond devotion
   Wild echos ring,
   While we in friendship vie.

2. O! the ties that unite pure and kindred minds
   Might well the gods employ,
   To disaver the chain of wrath that binds
   Life's argosy of joy.
   Chorus:

3. In the starlit arena of wisdom's state
   Our trophies greet the sky:
   With Pallas-Athene's cheer elate
   Earth's minions we'll defy.
   Chorus:

4. Then we'll sing once again Kappa Gamma's praise,
   Hail! "Blue of sky and sea!"
   Her mystic light shall illume our ways;
   Charm Truth, the Golden Key!
   Chorus:

Dedicated to Xi Chapter K. K, G.—HERBERT F. STEPHENS.

Song.

Air, "Sweet Singer of Michigan." (XI CHAPTER.)

1. A poet's words would seem less true,
Were friends less firm united,
Her song would seem less musical,
Were hearts less truly plighted.

2. O! may our years glide smoothly on,
With naught to mar life's living,
And may our words and deeds express
The joy that lies in giving.

3. In sister love then let us pledge
Ourselves to old *Xi* ever,
And may our chapter's glory be,
The goal of our endeavor.

Chorus:—(To be sung only after second and third verses.)

With joy and gladness let us sing
Our chapter's endless glory,
Let Kappa's walls with music ring,
Till echoes catch the story.

MARTHA WALKER.

The Songs of Sigma.

To Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Air, Louis Denza's "Funiculi, Funicula" or "The Merry Feast." (SIGMA CHAPTER.)

1. Sometimes I hear of famous beauties dwelling
   In foreign clime,
   Whose loveliness the poets vie in telling
   With storied rhyme,—
   But I—I know of homeland faces dimming
   Such far off shine,
   And quaff this toast from lifted goblet brimming
   With sparkling wine.

   Chorus:
   Kappa! Kappa! Fairest of the fair!
   Tra, la, *etc.*, (*to air.*)
   Fairest of the fair.

2. At night beneath the distant starry gleaming,
   I sit and dream
   Of eyes with joyous mirth and laughter beaming,
   So bright they seem;
   And as the evening wind comes softly blowing,
   Through forest lanes,
   I seem to hear the fairy chorus going
   In sweet refrains.

   Chorus:
   Kappa! Kappa! The proudest name to bear,
   etc.

3. Were I a troubadour with fingers glancing
   O'er soft guitar;
   Or Alpine shepherd in the mountains dancing
   To music far;
   Or gondolier on Venice waters boating,
   With rythmic oar,
   I still should keep the same sweet strains afloating,
   Forevermore.

   Chorus:
   Kappa! Kappa! Fairest of the fair,
   etc.

Written in honor of Sigma—CONWAY MACMILLAN.

The Songs of Tau.

Ai Korai Athenes!

Air, Original. (TAU CHAPTER.)

1. Ai Korai Athenes!
Thus our greeting we raise,
Where e'er it sounds there comes glad cheer,
Voice of a sister dear.
Ai Korai Athenes!
Ringing call of our college days,
Sounding ever from hearts so true,
To the double blue.

2. Ai Korai Athenes!
Where e'er sun sends his rays,
From East to West 'mid Kappa throng,
Often is heard this song:
Ai Korai Athenes!
Daughters of wisdom in all your ways,
Making charity form your aim,
Sisterly love proclaim.

HATTIE BLAKESLEE WALLACE.

Our Badge.

Air, Auld Lang Syne." (TAU CHAPTER.)

1. 'Twas on a glad auspicious day,
   In Monmouth's classic bower,
   The vision of a key appeared,
   Endowed with light and power,

   Chorus:
   The bright badge of our sisterhood,
   Our precious key of gold,
   Unlocks strongholds of wealth untold,
   Our mystic key of gold.

2. A beauteous cloud, it hovered o'er
   A portent shining bright;
   Wondering the viewers on it gazed,
   As on a pleasing sight.
   Chorus:

3. At last the gleam of maiden's dream,
   The dream of key of gold,
   By magic wand came down to earth.
   And brought them joy untold.
   Chorus:

4. A bright and sparkling key appeared
   Upon each maiden's breast;
   They sparkle still, tho' many a sun
   Has sunk into the West.
   Chorus:

ELLA S. BLAKESLEE.

Boat Song.

Air, "Lullaby" from "Erminie." (TAU CHAPTER.)

The twilight is gatheriug round us,
The toils of day are done;
Upon the lake a song we'll wake,
As thro' the waves we run.
A flame of changing crimson
Tinges the western sky.—
The water's breast, the earth at rest,
Night sooths with lullaby;
Sing soft and low; the breezes blow
Our song from shore to shore;
Row, row, cheerfulness pervading,
Now my sisters glad and gay,
Row, row, light of day is fading,
Row, my sisters steadily.
Sing, sing, twilight stillness breaking,
Ye-o-ho! My sisters ho!
Sing, sing, evening echos waking.
Ye-o-ho! My sisters ho!
Ho, ho! Ho ho!

ELLA S. BLAKESLEE.

Vocal Gavotte.

Air, "*Erminie*." (TAU CHAPTER.)

Join in pleasure,
Sing a measure,
Greet our dear fraternity!
Chant serenely,
Heeding keenly
Time and melody and theme.
Gaily sing of
Kappa's glory,
Loyal sisters near and far,
Let her honor be your watch word,
Her fair name your guiding star!
In joyous mood let music ring,
The heart's allegiance bring;
In humble rhyme,
But measured time,
Tuneful all elate we sing;
In joyous mood let music ring,
The heart's allegiance bring,
In humble rhyme,
But measured time,
Tuneful all elate we sing!

ELLA S. BLAKESLEE.

Welcome the Happy Hour.

Air, "Oft in the Stilly Night." (TAU CHAPTER.)

1. Welcome the happy hour
   When Kappas meet together;
Love gives the wondrous power
   Which binds us firm forever.
O sisters dear,
Through hope and fear,
   We'll share our joys and sorrows;
We'll guard the blue
With hearts so true
   Through all the bright to-morrows.

Refrain:

That in the coming years
   When other friends surround us,
We'll own with grateful tears
   The spell that here hath bound us.

2. These halls which we revere,
   Where oft our voices blended,
We'll hold in mem'ry dear
   When college days are ended.
Our mystic key
Shall ever be
   The seal of woman's graces.
God speed, we say,
To all who may
   Here come to fill our places.

Refrain:

Still in the coming years
   When other friends surround us,
We'll own with grateful tears
   The spell that here hath bound us.

CAROLINE E. MORTON.

The Girls of K. K. G.

Air, "*Michael Roy.*" (TAU CHAPTER.)

1. Oh! we are the girls of K. K. G.,
   And jolly girls are we.
   We always wear the golden key,
   As plainly you may see.
   There's nothing mean about us,
   Nor ever will there be,
   For ev'ry one of us is true,
   O! vive la K. K. G.

Chorus:

Hurrah! Hurrah! She is our pride and joy.
She's Kappa Kappa Gamma,
We don't care what you say. (*Repeat.*)

2. And if you ask the gentlemen
   Which one they like the most,
   They always say the Kappa band,
   Because it guides the host.
   We always take the lead in scholarship,
   From coquetry we're free,
   We give our books our sunlit hours.
   O! vive la K. K. G.

Chorus:

Composed for Tau by Mr. Story.

How Eagerly.

Air, Original. (TAU CHAPTER.)

1. How eagerly we hasten every week,
These pleasant home-like Kappa rooms to seek!
'Tis here we labor for each other's sake,
'Tis here we all a keen enjoyment take.

2. It is our deep and earnest wish to be
An honor to our much loved golden key;
For that, together with our colors blue,
Incite us ever to be good and true.

3. Our loved fraternity so close does bind
Us all, that we, with zealous heart and mind,
And steady purpose, constantly do try
To keep the standard of the chapter high.

4. Of hard and toilsome work we have no fear,
Society to us is very dear;
And gladly now we all our powers will lend,
To labor for this good and worthy end.

JESSIE T. PECK.

The Songs of Upsilon.

The Girls of the Key.

Air, "*Rosalie.*" (UPSILON CHAPTER.)

1. Oh we are the girls of the golden key,
And we'll make our mark, you will see, yes you'll see.
Yes, in this life with its care and strife
We'll fearlessly make our way,
Though the world with pleasure is rife,
We will bravely work each day.
O will we toilers be
And thus improve life's way.

2. We'll worthily write and we'll learnedly teach,
We may study law and perhaps we will preach.
We've met this world with our flag unfurled
And courage to enter the fray.
O never will we be down hurled,
We will bravely work each day.
O will we toilers be
And thus improve life's way.

3. Then onward, right onward, our dear Kappa band
We'll work now with head and we'll work now with hand,
We'll be true to each other and each one remember
When we are all far, far away.
Though we may be widely asunder
We will bravely work each day.
O will we toilers be
And thus improve life's way.

Meeting Song.

Air, "*The Danube River*." (UPSILON CHAPTER.)

1. We've met again within our hall,
   O Kappas strong and true,
   Here we'll renew our vows to all,
   Each pledge herself anew;
   Here where with high and noble aim
   We've bound ourselves forever
   [:We'll onward, onward, on to fame
   And be discouraged never.:]

2. Here while as through our college course
   We march along together,
   We'll daily strive to do the right
   And truth shall triumph ever.
   Though trouble now may cloud our eyes
   We'll still the true blue wave,
   [:We'll cast our banner to the skies,
   The banner Kappa gave.:]

Kappas in for Fun.

Air, "Jingle Bells." (UPSILON CHAPTER.)

1. O! the Kappa girls,
   We're always in for fun;
   We gather in our hall,
   And there we make it hum.
   Voices gay and bright,
   All about they move;
   While we're here to-night
   We'll sing the songs we love.

   Chorus:
   Kappa girls, Kappa girls,
   Kappas gay and bright,
   Oh! what fun it is to sing
   Our Kappa songs to-night.

2. Dear old Kappa girls,
   How we love each one,
   With whom through all the days now past,
   We've joined in work and fun,
   We've had our joyful hours;
   We've had our trials too;
   And now while gathered here,
   We'll sing our songs anew.
   Chorus:

3. We know that now ere long,
   We shall be far away.
   The voices joined in song,
   We'll miss for many a day;
   But when again we come
   Back to the dear old hall,
   O! then with joy we'll sing once more,
   The songs we've known so well.
   Chorus:

Kappa Gamma Girls.

Air "*Rig-a-jig.*" (UPSILON CHAPTER.)

1. A society there is whose colors are blue,
   The Kappa girls, the Kappa girls,
   Who are equalled by the very few.
   O! Kappa Gamma girls.

   Chorus:
   The Kappa girls are the girls we love,
   The girls we love, the girls we love,
   And they are of all others above.
   O! Kappa Gamma girls.
   The fraternity that's dear to me,
   Is the one whose badge is the golden key;
   And they are the Kappas, don't you see!
   The Kappa Gamma girls.

2. Then shout for Kappas every day,
   For Kappa girls, for Kappa girls.
   And help them on in the glorious way.
   O! Kappa Gamma girls.
   Chorus:

Kappa Memories.

Air. "*The Quilting Party.*" (UPSILON CHAPTER.)

1. O our Kappa Gamma sisters,
   Sisters whom we love so well,
   What a joy we reap from moments sweet
   We have spent among you all.

Chorus:

O our Kappa Gamma girls,
O our Kappa Gamma girls,
What a joy we reap from moments sweet
Spent with Kappa Gamma girls.

2. How much greater are our joys,
   Greater than we now can tell,
   From the moments spent with Kappa girls,
   Those whom we love so well.

Chorus:

3. Then, O Kappa Gamma sisters,
   To you we now will tell
   That firm and true we'll ever be
   To you we love so well.

Chorus:

The Songs of Phi.

Phi.

(PHI CHAPTER.)

1. O good, that crowns our college days,
   And gives to life a meaning new,
   Right gladly will we sing thy praise,
   And render thee all honor due.

2. Thy power that doth our hearts unite
   In mystic, sympathetic tie,
   Makes all the future glad and bright,
   With hopes that cannot fade or die.

3. To wearers of the key of gold
   Fair wisdom doth her secrets yield;
   And springs of pleasures manifold,
   Phi at its magic touch revealed.

4. In turn for all thou dost bestow,
   Of our best selves we make free gift,
   To work and strive, in truth to know,
   How we all, life may best uplift.

5. In colors true and fast are laid,
   Our purposes and motives bright,
   With which we pledge our constant aid
   To Kappa Gamma, chapter Phi.

Initiative Chant.

(PHI CHAPTER.)

1. Did you ever see the savage Kappa goat?
   With eyes that blaze like unto balls of fire,
   With big sharp teeth and very bulging throat,
   Who soon will chew the Freshman in his ire.

Answering Chorus:

No, we've never seen the savage Kappa goat,
With eyes that blaze like unto balls of fire,
With big sharp teeth and very bulging throat
Who soon will chew us Freshmen in his ire.

2. Keep quiet my dearest Billy goat!
   [He has eaten tin cans ever since last May]
   Why do you on the Freshmen ever gloat
   In such a very greedy, hungry way?

Answering Chorus:

3. Did you ever feel the savage Kappa goat
   Of whom we Kappas never, never tire?
   He has branching horns on which we all do dote,
   And he soon will toss the Freshmen higher,
   higher. [Whoop!]

Answering Chorus:

My Kappa.

Air, "*Tit Willow.*" (PHI CHAPTER.)

1. She's a charming young maiden, so sweet and so fair,
   My Kappa, my Kappa, my Kappa,
   With sparkling brown eyes, and a wealth of gold hair,
   My Kappa, my Kappa, my Kappa,
   Her mouth is so small and her lips are so red,
   And so graceful and pretty the poise of her head,
   As she comes down to meet me with fairy-like tread,
   My Kappa, my Kappa, my Kappa,

2. Her smile is like sunshine in morning's pure light,
   My Kappa, my Kappa, my Kappa,
   She's charming at morning, she's charming at night,
   My Kappa, my Kappa, my Kappa,
   Her voice is melodious, gentle, and low;
   You imagine there's music where'er she may go.
   For she speaks from an innocent heart don't you know,
   My Kappa, my Kappa, my Kappa.

3. She's a lovely young maiden, so fair and so sweet,
   My Kappa, my Kappa, my Kappa,
   She's charming all over, from her head to her feet,
   My Kappa, my Kappa, my Kappa.
   She's worth countless riches of silver and gold,
   And the half of her graces can never be told,
   In calling her mine, I feel myself bold;
   My Kappa, my Kappa, my Kappa.

I Belong to K. K. G.

Air from "Patience." (PHI CHAPTER.)

1. A Boston city young girl,
A no-other such young girl,
A quite energetic and somewhat æsthetic,
And proud-of-the-Hub young girl.

Chorus:

I belong to the K. K. G.,
The finest place you will see,
A very mysterious, not-at-all serious,
Glorious K. K. G.

2. A fine B. U. young girl,
A Somerset street young girl,
Mathematic, linguistic, oratorical, theistic,
And Liberal Arts young girl.

Chorus:

3. A Philomathian young girl,
A Gamma Delta young girl,
A literary debating, and glory awaiting,
And strong society girl.

Chorus:

4. A K. K. G. young girl,
A Chapter Phi young girl,
A lively and rollicking, brilliant and frolicking,
Hos pasi young girl.

Chorus:

Our Kappa Maid.

Air "Robin Adair." (PHI CHAPTER.

1. There came to our B. U.
   A shy young maid,
   From awe and reverence due,
   Almost afraid;
   Desiring much to view
   The hill of knowledge true,
   And climb the steep slopes, too—
   O! prudent maid!

2. Day after day she saw,
   Wonderingly,
   Girls here and there withdraw
   In secrecy,
   And many glances cast,
   At her when'er she passed;
   It troubled her at last,
   This modest maid.

3. Then she began to be
   Cultivated;
   "Such a fine maid is she,"
   So they all said,
   She thought them wondrous kind,
   They all the more combined
   To captivate her mind,
   Short sighted maid.

4. November first brought her
   A kind request
   To join their ranks; daughter
   Of Eve how blessed!
   "I'm yours forever
   And naught shall ever
   Me from you sever,"
   Replied the maid.

5. At last the appointed day
   Was really come,
   When clad in bright array,
   With rapture,
   To join with piety
   This great society,
   In some anxiety,
   Aspired our maid.

6. Of what was said and done
   We may not speak,
   This only can be known:
   It was all Greek.
   But now in many ways,
   Friends brighten all her days;
   Her lips sound forth our praise—
   Our Kappa maid.

Our Colors.

Air, "Fair Harvard." (PHI CHAPTER.)

1. One bright summer morning I stood on a cliff
   By the side of the deep rolling sea,
   And the beautiful picture before me displayed
   Ever since has been present with me.

Chorus:

Oh, three rousing cheers with a hearty good will
For the colors to which we are true;
For the truth and the tenderness dear to our hearts,
Oh, hurrah for the Blue and the Blue.

2. At my feet was the ocean, its waters so blue
   Always moving resistless in might,
   And above me the glorious vault of the sky
   Calm, yet sweetly respondent with light.

Chorus:

3. As I gazed on the sight 'twas translated to me
   And I now give its meaning to you;
   Truth and power are symbolized by those blue waves,
   Love and tenderness by the sky's hue.

Chorus:

4. And the dark and the light blue together do show
   What of Kappa girls ever is true,
   That their strength, truth and tenderness never will [fail
   While the ocean and sky remain blue.

Chorus:

The Best Fraternity. χ φ

Air, "Last Cigar." (PHI CHAPTER.)

1. There's a noble sisterhood
   Of which we now will tell,—
Our Kappa Kappa Gamma,
   The one we love so well,
We form a band of sisters dear.
   Our hearts unite as one;
And steadfast to our vows we all
   Remain from sun to sun.

Chorus:
The best fraternity,
The best fraternity,
Our vows so true
We now renew
To our fraternity.

2. There's nothing strikes the chords of love
   So quickly as its call,
There's nothing so endearing
   As the bonds it gives to all,
If in our deeds we strive to be
   An honor to the band,
And with our aim defined and true
   We're marching hand in hand.
Chorus:

3. Whatever trials one may meet
   We all will share a part,
And make her life seem brighter
   For the love from heart to heart.
The key that gives us entrance here
   Unlocks the heart, my friend;
And Kappa, Kappa Gamma is
   Our watch-word to the end.
Chorus:

A Remarkable Song.

Air, "Vive la compagnie." (PHI CHAPTER.)

1. We'll sing you a very remarkable song
   Of the Kappa fraternity;
   Remarkably loud and remarkably long,
   Of the Kappa fraternity;
   'Twas writ by a very remarkable pen,
   In a very remarkable Kappa den,
   About some remarkable Kappa women.
   Vive la chapter Phi!

2. We've had some very remarkable times,—
   Vive la chapter Phi!
   Together we've sung remarkable rhymes,—
   Vive la chapter Phi!
   Remarkable rhymes, remarkable spreads,
   The products of very remarkable heads
   Surviving remarkable hemlock dreads.
   Vive la chapter Phi!

3. We study some very remarkable books,—
   Vive la chapter Phi!
   And some remarkably Bowne-y in looks,—
   Vive la chapter Phi!
   We're altogether a remarkable crew,
   We keep remarkable ends in view,
   We find out some things remarkably new.
   Vive la chapter Phi!

4. Then sing remarkably loud again,—
   Vive la chapter Phi!
   A remarkable group of Kappa women,—
   Vive la chapter Phi!
   May we all be blest with remarkable brains,
   And write, if we can, remarkable strains,
   Till each remarkable glory gains.
   Vive la chapter Phi!
   Long live the fraternity.

The Songs of Chi.

Kappa Tea.

Air, "*Auld Lang Syne.*" (CHI CHAPTER.)

1. The Kappas put the kettle on,
   And asked their friends to tea;
   The girls all said, "Oh! we will come."
   The boys said "*Oui.*"

   Chorus:
   For just one cup of tea my dear,
   A cup of Kappa tea,
   Wreathed around with roses red,
   A china cup, of tea.

2. The Kappas gowned all daintily,
   Stood just within the door;
   The owl page said, "take off your wraps
   Upon the second floor."

3. Minerva stood to welcome us;
   Close to her side there pressed
   The *goat* that on Parnassus browsed,
   Now *lion* at the feast.

4. You've heard of pink and yellow teas,
   And teas of every hue;
   But this one all of them surpassed,
   In tones of sweetest blue.

5. And glittering everywhere, the key
   Upheld its meaning true;
   From every throat the loudest praise,
   For blue and blue.

6. Then we were served with cake and tea,
   And after went our ways.
   As soft came floating down the street,
   Ai Korai Athenes.
   Chorus:

Votive to Kappa.

Air, "*Thuringian Folk Song*"—*Serenade.* (CHI CHAPTER)

1. Hear us our Kappa—
About thy alter we—
Off'ring our love to thee
Plead for thy aid.
What can we do alone
If from us thou art gone.
Come to us like the dawn,
From thee we've strayed.

2. Guard us our Kappa
While we thy laws obey,
Lest we should lose the way,
Guard us from fear.
Help us to do thy will,
Keep us from thoughts of ill,
And in all danger real
Wilt thou be near.

3. Teach us, our Kappa,
That we may cling to thee,
What'ere our trouble be
Grant us thy love,
For, while that may endure
Nothing shall us allure,
We shall in heart be pure
As is the dove.

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Duet.

Air, "There is Beauty in the Bellow of the Blast."—Mikado. (CHI CHAPTER.)

Ancient Greek:

1. There is beauty in this earth although it's flat,
There's a system in the falling of the dew,
In the winding of a brooklet,
In the shadow of a nooklet,
There's a power irresistible for you!

Modern Greek:

Yes, I've felt that self same power,
Of your brooklet and your bower,
In a hammock with a maiden good and true!

Ancient Greek:

2. Our antique heroes are supposed to be
Just about as fine a lot as they can make,
But it is my unblessed opinion
That in all this earth's dominion
Youthful maiden comes the nearest to the cake.

Modern Greek:

Your opinion's all O. K., sir,
And I only wish to say, sir,
That our youthful maiden Kappa takes the cake.

Both:

"If that is so,
Sing dery-down dery,
'Tis evident very
Our tastes are one."
We'll have you know
A kittenish Kappa's
The prettiest capar*
Beneath the sun.

Dedicated to Chi by A. J. BLETHEN, JR.

*Capar.—One who sets a cap for another, comes from the Gr. *Kappa*, because they were always so successful.

To the Loyal.

Air, "To the Bravest." (CHI CHAPTER.)

1. To the loyal, to the loyal,
   Still we sing our loving lay;
   What tho' years are intervening,
   Making real what was but seeming,
   Still the same we read the meaning,
   Of loyalty to thee.

   Chorus:
   What though years are intervening,
   Making real what was but seeming,
   Still the same we read the meaning
   Of loyalty to thee.

2. To the Kappas, to the Kappas,
   May we ever yet grow fonder,
   Learning still to find more truly,
   All we look for in it, newly
   Pledging still to trust more fully
   Our own true Kappa band.

   Chorus:
   Learning still to find more truly,
   etc.

3. Now all Kappas—loyal Kappas,
   Raise your cups of ruddy wine—
   To the maidens in their beauty,
   Kappas present, past, and future,
   Pledge we all with loving duty,
   In cups of ruddy wine.

   Chorus:
   To the maidens in their beauty,
   etc.

Chi's Serenade.

Air, "*Lorelie.*" (CHI CHAPTER.)

1. As the silver rays of twilight,
   Darken into even's shade,
   It is sure to set one thinking
   Of an evening serenade;
   It occurred one night last autumn,
   When the stars shone bright and clear,
   And as all was dark and quiet,
   There was naught to interfere.

2. Kappa girls with fun o'erflowing,
   Just for sport or harmless play,
   Went to see a young men's meeting,
   Which was held not far away;
   But the only way to see it,
   Was to gently take a peep,
   And if any one were watching,
   It would make us feel quite cheap.

3. So with cool determination
   And much curiosity,
   We resolved upon beholding
   All there was for us to see;
   But our doom was disappointment.
   Not a soul was there to see!
   All our plans had come to nothing;
   Sadder, wiser girls were we!

Written for Chi.—W. S. C.

The Kappa Key.

Air, "Bring Back My Bonny." (CHI CHAPTER.)

1. Oh Kappa key, clasp my throat ever,
   Oh Kappa key, come at command,
   Oh Kappa key, clasp my throat ever,
   Though be I in far distant land.

   Chorus:

   Kappa key! Kappa key!
   Ever to thee I'll be true, be true.
   Kappa key! Kappa key!
   Forever to thee I'll be true.

2. Oh Kappa key, never desert me,
   Oh Kappa key, be my Mascotte,
   Oh Kappa key, never desert me
   Whatever in life be my lot.
   Chorus:

3. Tho' Kappas are far from my dwelling,
   And never her dear name I hear,
   Tho' Kappas are far from my dwelling
   Thy touch can dispel darkest fear.
   Chorus:

4. And then will the charm fall upon me,
   The charm that each Kappa maid feels,
   Aye, then does the charm fall upon me,
   The charm that my Kappa pin seals.
   Chorus:

Kappa's Ever.

Air, "*The Spanish Cavalier.*" (CHI CHAPTER.)

1. In the past days and these, we sing one refrain,
   For always there's something so fond, there
   'Tis ever the same, the dearest old name,
   And pledging of love for our Kappa, there.

   Chorus:
   No Kappa, no, years come and go,
   Lightly and swiftly, Oh! Kappa,
   Yet day follows day, fast on its way,
   But to find us the same, Kappa's ever.

2. In the battle of life, through the storm and the strife,
   To think with love of you, Kappa dear,
   It helps on the way, when day after day
   The thought of our Kappa comes to us, dear.
   Chorus:

3. And should ever we fall in the way of life,
   Wearied and fainting call to you, Kappa,
   'Twill not be in vain, you'll come to us then,
   As so gladly once ran we to you, Kappa.
   Chorus:

After the Feast.

Air. "*Farewell Forever.*" (CHI CHAPTER.)

1. All night in our feasting, my thoughts have been resting
On partings that come with the morn,
Tho' joy be abounding, through all comes resounding
The sorrow from parting born.
The songs of last night are fresh in the heart
While from the eyes the tear drops now start.

Refrain:

Kappa, dear Kappa, farewell to thee,
May thou be happy, gladsome and free,
Bright tho' my future, brighter shall be
Thoughts of the past with thee.

2. My lips are repeating the words of our greeting
In *Ai Korai Athenes.*
Though far be my dwelling, with tender pride swelling,
My heart shall still voice thy praise.
One word from thy lips, one clasp of thy hand,
Kappa I'm ready to do thy command.

Refrain

The Songs of Psi.

Kappa Gamma be Your Cry.

Air, "As you see them."—Little Tycoon. (PSI CHAPTER)

1. Come sisters, raise your voices high,
Let Kappa Gamma be your cry;
In unison a glad song raise
And shout to K. K. G. your praise.
Here gathered by the bright lakes side,
Aloud we'll sing to thee,
And spread thy praises far and wide,
Our glorious K. K. G.
Come sisters raise your voices high,
Let Kappa Gamma be your cry;
In sky and lake there meets our view,
Our colors, light and navy blue.

2. As you see us so are we,
Kappa girls who wear the key;
Whate'er we do, where e'er we go,
We're always glad our key to show.
It gleameth brightly on each breast,
This golden key of ours;
It tells us each of friendship blest,
Of many happy hours.
Happy girls in us you see,
For each and all may wear the key.
Whate'er we do, where'ere we go,
We're always glad our key to show.

3. Tonight in our dear Kappa's room,
We sing thy praise mid deepening gloom,
Thro' silent night our song doth ring
As we our joyful anthems sing.
The lake lies gleaming far below
Our chapter room to-night,
And all things seem to slumber now,
Beneath the bright starlight,
And echos low resound the cry,
We raise to our fraternity,
As once again we shout to thee,
Our loved, our honored K. K. G.

Initiation Song.

Air, "Annie Lisle." (PSI CHAPTER.

1. We welcome you as loving sisters
   To our Kappa band,
   And pledge ourselves by each forever
   Faithfully to stand.

   Chorus:

   Then pin the colors firm upon you
   With the Golden Key,
   That opens doors to realms of pleasure
   In our K. K. G.

2. Kappa bonds shall hold us closely—
   Bind us heart to heart;
   For to-day we've been united
   Never more to part.

   Chorus:

3. Day by day our love grows deeper,
   As through life we go;
   Sisters, Kappa sisters, help us
   Nobler still to grow.

   Chorus:

The Mystic Shrine.

Air, "Ich Will Dich Immer Lieben." (PSI CHAPER.)

1. When we meet once more together
   Around the mystic shrine,
   And naught shall ever sever
   The hearts that round thee twine.
   Then loyally our voices raise
   In Kappa Kappa Gamma's praise,
   And let our love forever
   And fondest vows be thine.

2. How dear to each the token,
   The Key that each doth wear,
   Which unto us doth open
   Before thy presence fair.
   Then loyally our voices raise
   In Kappa Kappa Gamma's praise.
   Ne'er shall the ties be broken
   Most cherished that we bear.

3. As long as hope and pleasure,
   As long as life shall last
   We'll sing in fullest measure
   The glories that thou hast.
   Then loyally our voices raise
   In Kappa Kappa Gamma's praise,
   And ever shall we treasure
   The moments round the past.

Evening Song.

Air "Juanita." (PSI CHAPTER.)

1. Far in the distance
   Softly dies the wind away,
And from the valley
   Fades the light of day.
Then we meet together,
   Hasten from the darkening gloom,
And we gladly gather,
   In our Kappa room.

Chorus:
   Kappa, O Kappa!
      Strong and firm our ties shall be;
   Nothing shall sever
      Our fraternity.

2. Deep in the distance,
   Ere the western light has passed,
There are our colors
   Lingering 'till the last.
Just above the hilltops
   Clearly shines our lighter hue,
And within the zenith
   Shades the deeper blue.

Chorus:

3. This be our token
   When the twilight gathers round,
Deep'ning the stillness,
   Hushing every sound.
On our deep blue curtains
   Faint the stars shine one by one,
Then we gladly gather
   In our Kappa room.

Chorus:

The Songs of Omega.

Opening Song.

Air, "In the Gloaming." (OMEGA CHAPTER.)

1. Once again we're met my sisters;
   One more week has glided past,
   Full of mingled work and pleasure,
   Full of trial and of task
   Here we come for help and comfort,
   Here find sweetest sympathy,
   For we know that each one's welfare
   Is dear to all who wear the Key.

2. In the future years, my sisters,
   When life's busy paths are tread,
   May the thought of Kappa Gamma
   'Round our hearts much sunshine spread.
   Let the happy school days passing
   Naught but peace and love contain;
   So in memory's golden casket
   Only golden thoughts remain.

Song of the K. K. G.

Air, "Little Brown Jug." (OMEGA CHAPTER)

1. Men sing of love, they sing of fame,
Of virtues rare, of deathless name,
We'll sing you a song of high degree,
A song of the Kappa fraternity.

Chorus:
Ha! ha! ha! don't you see?
We all belong to K. K. G.

2. Our colors float on the scented breeze,
Our "Key" unlocks hidden mysteries;
True is our purpose, high our aim,
To win for Kappa a spotless name.
Chorus:

3. Give ear, O Greeks, and barbarians too,
For what we tell you is every word true;
The noblest and best of the girls of our land,
You will find enlisted in Kappa's band.
Chorus:

4. Years may come and years may go,
The restless sands of time may flow,
Still in our hearts there ever will be
Love for our dear old fraternity.
Chorus:

Kappa Colors.

Air "Red, White and Blue." (OMEGA CHAPTER

1. The Kappas united forever,
   Will stand by their colors so true.
   The pride of all Kappa sisters,
   Is the beautiful light and dark blue:
   The colors which bind us together;
   The "Key" which is always in view,
   Leads all Kappa sisters to victory,
   When borne by the Kappas so true.

   Chorus:
   When borne by the Kappas so true,
   When borne by the Kappas so true,
   Leads all Kappa sisters to victory,
   When borne by the Kappas so true.

2. The Kappas though widely scattered,
   Stand one true and loyal band.
   They work to help each other,
   With willing and loving hands:
   When Kappas prove victorious,
   The honor give to the blues,
   The Kappa colors forever,
   Three cheers for the light and dark blue,

   Chorus:
   Three cheers for the light and dark blue,
   Three cheers for the light and dark blue.
   The Kappa colors forever,
   Three cheers for the light and dark blue.

Kappa Song.

Air, "English You Know." (OMEGA CHAPTER.)

1. O! Have you ne'er heard of the great K. K. G.! [be;
Its fame must have reached you where'er you might
For o'er all this broad land from mountain to sea,
There's naught to compare with the great K. K. G.

2. In the north and the south, in the east and the west,
Hundreds of maidens, of knowledge in quest,
All point to our banner and proudly attest,
That Kappa's the noblest, the truest, the best.

3. In the rainbow so bright may be seen every hue,
All blended together, so lovely to view;
But mid all the colors, though strange, yet 'tis true,
There's none that we love as the "light and dark blue."

4. Let every true Kappa her loyalty bring,
While all of our cares to the wind we will fling;
With glad hearts and voices of Kappa we'll sing,
Until all the heavens with music shall ring.

The True Aim.

Air, "Memories of Earth," Gospel Hymns, No. 297. (OMEGA CHAPTER.)

1. When in life we take our stations
   To bear vexations and delays,
   We will ne'er forget relations
   Which have brightened college days;
   We shall then recall the gladness
   With which we met in social life,
   And, recalling, turn from sadness,
   And ne'er grow weary in the strife.

Chorus:

Yes, we surely shall remember
All of Kappa Gamma's ties,
And the bond will grow the stronger,
As we seek life's highest prize.

2. Kappa Gamma let us cherish
   As a true sorority:
   Friendship's ties shall never perish,
   But in truth shall ever be
   Our bond of union, tie eternal,
   By which we learn true womanhood,
   And her teaching, ever vernal,
   Shall be kept for future good.

Chorus:

Kappa Gamma, then, shall train us
To be women tried and true:
To meet bravely the hard troubles
Which in life our paths may strew.
We shall never grow faint-hearted
And cease to struggle on our way,
But recall the truths imparted
By our own sorority.

Chorus:

Dedicated to Omega Chapter by W. E. Higgins.

Welcoming Song.

Air, "Come, Come, Free from Care." (UNCREDITED.)

1. Come, come, come, Kappas all, free from care,
Let us here true pleasure share—
Meeting thus is most rare,
Come where joy is found.
Joining in with heart and voice,
Making Kappa our own choice,
One and all, now rejoice.
Let the laugh go round.

Chorus:
Tra la la, etc.

2. Come, come, come, not a sigh, not a tear
Shall be found in sadness here,
For we all, with good cheer,
Greet you now in song.
In our sisterhood sincere
Now we joy in feeling here,
That each heart is pure,
Which doth to us belong.
Chorus:

3. Then at last, when we part, may we feel
Our improvement has been real,
That for woe or for weal—
Still we're bound together.
Multiplied, true mutual love,
Brooding o'er us like a dove,
Chasing off from above
Storms in cloudy weather.
Chorus:

The Song of Songs.

Battle Hymn of the Republic.

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE
HONORARY MEMBER OF PHI

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
   He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored: [swift sword:
   He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible
   His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps:
   They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps: [flaring lamps:
   I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and
   His day is marching on.

3. I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:
   "As ye dealt with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal: [his heel,
   Let the Hero born of woman, crush the serpent with
   Since God is marching on."

4. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat:
   He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat: [my feet!
   Oh! be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant,
   Our God is marching on.

5. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,
   With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me: [men free,
   As he died to make men holy, let us die to make
   While God is marching on.

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